

The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXXIV—NUMBER 47

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, MARCH 14, 1929

4 Cents Per Copy—\$2.00 Per Year

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Now Spring Coats at Lyon's, adv.
H. L. White of Auburn was in town
Tuesday.

Mrs. Ida Spinney is working for
Mrs. Fred Shaw.

Robert Goldard is working in the
First National Store.

Mrs. Rose Harvey visited her sister
at Berlin Wednesday.

Mrs. Mabel Clough is assisting Mrs.
Arthur Garber this week.

Mrs. Annie Willey is visiting her
sister in Buckfield.

Mrs. Lillian Forbes of Portland is
the guest of Mrs. O. M. Mason.

Laurence Bartlett was a week end
guest at S. G. Bean's in Albany.

Mrs. W. R. Chapman has been spend-
ing a few days at her home here.

Charles Lyon of Grover Hill visited
at the Hapgood farm a few days last
week.

Herman Joy of Kittery Point spent
several days in town with his family
recently.

Mrs. Mildred McPhee and Elsworth
Wilbur were Sunday callers at the
Hapgood farm.

Mary Parsons spent the week end
with her mother, Mrs. Ula Parsons, at
the Hapgood farm.

Mrs. Fred Douglass went to Portland
Thursday where she will enter a hos-
pital for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Adams and son
Eldon were dinner guests of Mr. and
Mrs. Charles Crosby Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Merrill spent
the week end with their parents, Mr. and
Mrs. Robert Clough.

Mrs. L. W. Ramsell went to Portland
Monday night to visit her daughter,
Miss Kathryn Ramsell.

Mrs. Myron Lord and children of
North Waterford were recent guests of
Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Herrick.

Mrs. Lewis Spinney fell on the ice
near her home at Swan's Corner Sat-
urday and broke her wrist.

Miss Vivian Eagle of Hanover was
the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Bur-
bank during the past week.

Miss Virginia Greeley of Portland
was the week end guest of Miss Char-
lotte Hyde at F. J. Tyler's.

Mrs. Sarah Gunther is spending the
week with Mrs. Mary Capen and daughter,
Minnie, at the Walker home.

Sanford Bissell of Chicago, who has
been a guest of his aunt, Mrs. W. R.
Chapman, returned home Sunday.

Mrs. Howard Gunther has returned
from Swampscott, Mass., where she was
called by the death of her mother.

Nicholas Mather of South Paris spent
Sunday in Bethel. Mr. Mather is now
manager of the First National Store
at South Paris.

Mrs. Robert Wormer of South Port-
land arrived in Bethel Wednesday night
for a visit with her parents, Mr. and
Mrs. Charles Davis.

A small bridge party for Mrs.
Rebekah Lodge was entertained by Mrs.
Albert Heath at his home on Tuesday
evening. A pleasant evening was spent
with seven tables at play.

Angusine Carter, Stanley Wentzell,
and Ernest Merrill, who have been
working for Marshal Hutchings at Rich-
mond Lake, visited school and re-
turned home Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Tamm of Pitts-
field, N. J., are guests of Mr. and Mrs.
C. P. Bryant. Mr. Tamm is connected
with Peck and Son of New York City
and is going over items made for them
at the Merrill Adams plant at West
Bethel.

New silk print dresses by E. P. Johnson
Post Noble Grange and Charter Mem-
bers' will be shown at the next
regular meeting of Senior Bethel
Lodge Monday evening, March 19. Af-
ter the meeting there will be a "sugar-
ing off." Each member is requested to
bring a basin.

The engagement of Lucien E. Kimball
of Boston to Miss Beatrice E. Kimball
was announced recently. Miss Kimball
is the daughter of Edmund and
Mrs. Carl E. Kimball of Maine and
is attending Simmons College. Mr.
Kimball is the son of Benjamin W. Kim-
ball of Bethel and is secretary of the
Boston Association of Life Under-
writers.

Corporation Meeting

With the exception of one assessor
and one engineer last year's officers
were re-elected at the annual meeting
of the Bethel Village Corporation Mon-
day evening.

The officers' reports showed balances
unexpended in every account but one
which had a small over draft. The
Collector's report revealed \$2,000 uncol-
lected taxes. The reports were accept-
ed. The percentage to be paid for
collection was fixed at 1½%.

Article 10 brought forth the first dis-
cussion, when it was suggested that the
village needed a night watchman. Some
of the voters did not see that any was
required and others thought that two
would be necessary. It was voted to
have the watchman during the summer
and money was appropriated.

It was voted to raise \$200 for a
skating rink and it is understood that
the Lions Club will donate money for
the same purpose. The only other ques-
tion of moment was that of installing
another street light on Vernon Street.

Testimony from residents there indicated
a need and the extra light was granted.

Articles regarding more lights on
lower Church Street and changing the
place of holding Corporation meetings
were passed over.

Officers Elected

Moderator—Fred B. Merrill
Clerk—Frank E. Hanscom

Assessors—Ernest F. Bisbee, Harry
E. Jordan, Clarence K. Fox

Treasurer—Herbert C. Bowe

Auditor—Ellery C. Park

Collector—Leslie E. Davis

Engineers—George B. Harlow, Lloyd
E. Luxton, William C. Garey

Park Comm'r for three years—
A. Van De Kerkhoven

Appropriations

Police,	\$700
Care of Parks,	100
Fire Department,	750
Hydrants,	600
Lighting Streets,	1,750
Skating Rink,	200
Sinking Fund,	100
Miscellaneous Expenses,	200

GOBLEY FARM BUILDINGS AT SOUTH PARIS BURNED

The farm buildings of J. W. S. Colby
of Elm Hill, about a mile and a half
northwesterly from South Paris, were
entirely destroyed by fire last Friday
morning. The fire was discovered about
ten o'clock, in the upper part of the
house near the chimney. At that time
it had not broken through the roof but
some of the rooms were so filled with
smoke that it was impossible to enter
them.

Mr. Colby had just taken the train
for Berlin and there were at the place
when the fire was discovered only Mrs.
Colby and an aged aunt of Mr. Colby,
Mrs. Elmer Buttin, ninety years of
age.

Many neighbors and people from the
village were on hand and fought
the blaze with water pumped and car-
ried in pails as long as there was any
hope of saving the buildings. There
was a high wind and when the fire
broke through it spread rapidly.

Most of the furniture on the lower
floor was saved, as was all the stock
farm animals. There was some in
water.

The following names were on
BOOKS ADDED TO BETHEL LIB-
RARY IN JANUARY AND
FEBRUARY

Johns, John—M. D. in Boston
Merrill, George—T. L. Motord
Porter, George—

Hathorne, H. Brown
The American Geologist, February
Tibbles, Mary—The Month in Books

Given by Miss Gehring
Globe, Boston—Boston Transcript
H. M. Johnson—

H. M. Johnson—
Johns, John—Boston Transcript
Johns, John—Boston Transcript
Johns, John—Boston Transcript

Given by Miss Chapman
Farr, Herbert—Boston Transcript
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BETHEL VILLAGE CORPORATION
FIRE ALARM SIGNALS

1 blast, repeated at one minute intervals, Broad, Mason and Paradise Streets.

2 blasts, repeated at one minute intervals, Mill Hill.

3 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Church, Park, Upper High, Upper Summer, Elm Streets.

4 blasts, repeated at two-minute intervals, Main to Bryant's Store, Spring, Brighton, Chapman Streets.

5 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Lower Main, Mechanic, Clark, Lower High, Lower Summer, Vernon Streets.

6 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Mill, Mill Yards and Railroad Street.

IN CASE OF FIRE—Call the telephone office, tell the operator where the fire is, and she will tend to the alarm immediately.

TIME TABLE
Effective Sept. 9, 1928

EARTHBOUND

	Daily	Daily	Sun.
A. M.	ex. Run. only	P. M.	P.M.
Island Pond	5:15	2:05	2:50
Bethel	7:05	3:45	4:35
Wiscasset	7:45	4:20	5:15
Albion (W. Bethel)	7:54	4:30	5:27
BETHEL	8:01	4:42	5:37
Coke's Mills	8:10	4:52	5:37
Bryant's Pond	8:10	5:00	5:41
Bates W. Park	8:25	5:12	5:57
South Paris	8:35	5:18	6:12
Douglas Jct.	11:03	6:45	6:59
Portland	11:05	6:55	7:53

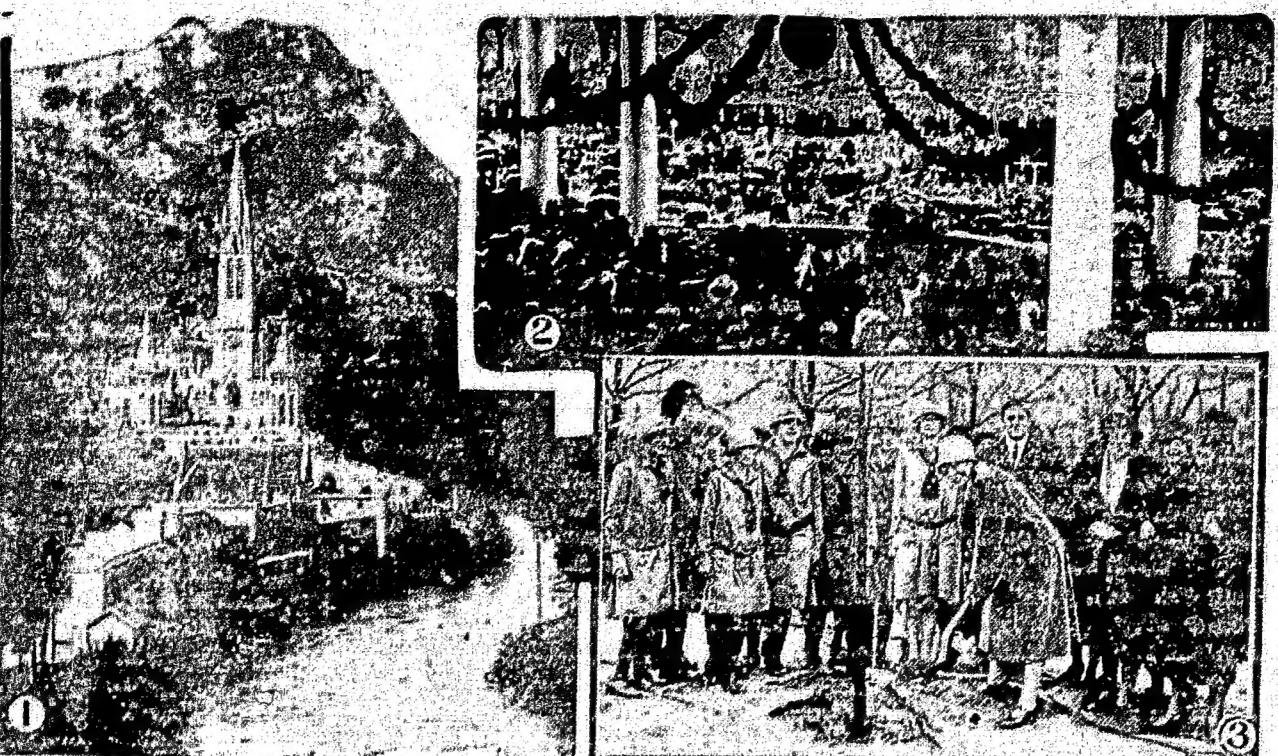
WESTBOUND

	Daily	Sun.	Daily	Sun.
A. M.	ex. Run. only	P. M.	A. M.	ex. Run. only
Portland	7:15	7:30	5:25	5:40
Bethel Jct.	8:15	8:35	6:35	6:55
South Paris	8:15	8:35	7:12	7:32
Bates W. Park	8:25	8:45	7:40	7:57
Bryant's Pond	9:00	9:45	8:04	8:54
Lakeview Mills	9:45	9:55	8:11	8:54
Bethel	9:55	9:55	8:53	8:53
Albion (W. Bethel)	10:01	9:40	8:51	8:51
Wiscasset	10:14	9:59	8:43	8:54
Island Pond	11:05	10:41	9:01	9:01

Mr. Business Man

WHY not make your appeal for patronage through the columns of this newspaper? With every issue it carries its message into the homes of all the best people of this community. Don't blame the people for flocking to the store of your competitor. Tell them what you have to sell and if your prices are right you can get the business.

MR. AND MRS. COOLIDGE, returning to their home in Southampton, Mass., were given an impromptu loving welcome by those neighbors that affected them deeply.



1—Miracle church at Lourdes, France, which the pope may visit on his first trip outside the Vatican. 2—View from the Capitol steps while President Hoover was delivering his inaugural address. 3—One of Mrs. Coolidge's first official acts, planting an oak tree on Chevy Chase school playground.

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Hoover's Cabinet Accepted by the Senate—Serious Rebellion in Mexico.

BY EDWARD W. PICKARD

PRESIDENT HOOVER'S first official act of consequence was to submit to the senate the names of eight men whom he had selected for his cabinet. Radical senators were all set to make a fight against confirmation of Andrew Mellon for secretary of the treasury, but, as was explained in these columns some time ago, it was not necessary for Mr. Hoover to send in Mr. Mellon's name, since he is a holdover, so the radicals were circumvented. Making no individual distinction, the President also omitted from the list Secretary of Labor James J. Davis, the other member of the Coolidge cabinet who was retained.

The senate without hesitation confirmed the eight names submitted. They are:

Henry Lewis Stimson of New York, secretary of state.

James William Good of Illinois, secretary of war.

William Dewitt Mitchell of Minnesota, attorney general.

Walter Folger Brown of Ohio, postmaster general.

Charles Francis Adams of Massachusetts, secretary of the navy.

Ray Lyman Wilbur of California, secretary of the interior.

Arthur M. Hyde of Missouri, secretary of agriculture.

Robert Patterson Lamont of Illinois, secretary of commerce.

After a sharp debate the senate adopted a resolution offered by McNeill of Tennessee ordering the judiciary committee to investigate Secretary Mellon's right to continue in the cabinet without reappointment and to determine if he has violated an old law that prohibits treasury officials from engaging in any business. It was not believed in Washington that this action would bring about results adverse to Mr. Mellon. The secretary of the treasury, it was reported, intended to hold the office for not more than two years.

Since Mr. Stimson is on his way home from the Philippines where he has been governor general, Secretary of State Kellogg consented to remain in office until his successor arrives in Washington and qualifies. In general the President's cabinet selections met with warm approval.

On Thursday President Hoover issued the call for the extraordinary session of congress to open April 15. He said in the proclamation that the purpose is "to effect further agricultural relief and legislation for limited changes of the tariff."

During his first days in the White House Mr. Hoover received throngs of congratulating visitors from all parts of the country, and after he settled down to the business of conducting the affairs of the nation, he told the newspaper correspondents he desired to continue the periodical press conferences and to develop them in directions that would assist both the press and the President. He conferred with Senator Rosen and Representative Tilden concerning the calling of the extraordinary session of congress for farm relief and tariff revision, and with Attorney General Mitchell concerning the appointment of the commission to investigate the administration of justice and especially the enforcement of prohibition. His emphatic words concerning law enforcement in his inaugural address were especially pleasing to all the church and dry organizations, and they presented him with their felicitations hand inscribed on parchment and bound in leather leather gold embossed. Mr. Hoover desires to place the entire prohibition enforcement machinery under the attorney general. This may require legislation, and the dry leaders in Congress are not all in favor of this course.

INSTEAD of whitewashing Gen. Francisco Nobile for the disaster of the dirigible Italia in the Arctic regions, the Italian court of inquiry condemned him severely. The report of the court is divided into three sections. The first deals with the causes of the accident, the second with the behavior of the survivors, and the third with the relief efforts. After stating that the loss of the dirigible was due to error in handling made at the moment of the accident, for which the commander of the expedition must take responsibility, the report passes to a consider-

ation of the charges of cannibalism in connection with the disappearance of Dr. Finn Malmgren, the Swedish scientist, and the third man with Captains Alberto Mariano and Filippo Zappi on the Arctic ice.

Regarding General Noble's action in allowing himself to be rescued first, the report says: "It cannot find plausible justification and it can only be explained, not justified, by conditions of physical or moral depression in which he was found which did not permit him to estimate the just value of his action, even though it was determined by the pressing invitation of Lundborg." Lieut. Einar-Paul Lundborg was the Swedish aviator who took off Noble.

CONDITIONS in Shantung province were so serious that the Nationalist government of China was reported fearful of defeat at the hands of General Chang's rebels and therefore trying hard to arrange a compromise by which further hostilities might be avoided. Meanwhile large numbers of government troops were being mobilized. The commander at Chefoo reiterated the charge that the Japanese were financing Chang.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER, JR., was the victor in the dramatic "war of the proxies" which reached its climax Thursday in Whiting, Ind. The final battle ground was the annual meeting of stockholders of the Standard Oil Company of Indiana and the man who went down to defeat was Col. Robert W. Stewart, chairman of the board of directors. With about twice as many shares as Stewart could control, the Rockefellers ousted the colonel from the board, replacing him with Dr. W. M. Burton, inventor of the famous cracking process; and Stewart's close friend, L. L. Stephens, general counsel and director, also was put out. Stewart had proxies from 31,320 stockholders, the "little fellows"; but the Rockefellers' proxies, though only half that number, were from the rich men and corporations and easily controlled the situation. Stewart had the satisfaction of presenting a report that showed the company had just closed the most prosperous year in its history and he was unanimously applauded by his supporters.

THOMAS TAGGERT, for many years the leader of the Democrats of Indiana, passed away at his home in Indianapolis at the age of seventy-three years after a long illness. Starting business life in a lunch room in Indianapolis, he became a very wealthy man and a power in his party both in the state and in the nation. He was given the credit for making Woodrow Wilson President, and Thomas R. Marshall Vice President, said his successor in politics was due to Taggart. Moses Edwin Clapp, former United States senator from Illinois, died in Washington where he had practiced law since leaving the senate in 1917. Among other recent deaths were those of Haley Vick, president of the Metropolitan Life Insurance company, in New York, and of David L. Buck of Detroit, a pioneer in the automobile industry.

JUST before he left office, Attorney General Sargent granted freedom on parole to Thomas W. Miller, former alien property custodian, who was serving a term of eighteen months in Atlanta penitentiary for conspiring to defraud the government in the handling of German property during the World War. Miller was convicted in 1927 and began serving his sentence last April.

IN SUMMING up the work of the late Seventieth Congress it is found that it authorized new expenditures totaling more than a billion dollars during the next decade. The chief authorizations included the following:

Mesopotamia flood control project \$225,000,000.

The 15 cruiser construction bill \$274,000,000.

The Boulder dam project, \$125,000,000.

Public buildings and army structures, \$173,000,000.

Compensation for German ships, \$100,000,000.

River and harbor projects, \$72,000,000.

Increased capital for Mississippi barge line, \$10,000,000.

NEWRY CORNER

A. H. Gibbs, N. G. Machia and R. G. Crockett were in town Friday.

The high wind of Thursday night made automobileing next to impossible until after the tractor came through Friday forenoon.

Several of Marshall Hastings' teams went through town Friday on their way home from his logging job at Richardson Lake.

Mrs. William Dearden and nephew John Harrington were at A. W. Hulbert's, Sunday.

Robert Enman and Ernest Sanborn are working for Leslie Davis.

Chester Chapman has finished work at Richardson Lake and returned home.

Mrs. H. S. Hastings attended the 60th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Wright March 1st at North Newry.

Arthur Stearns has returned home from his work at Upton.

Duncan McPherson was home from Gilead Thursday.

EAST BETHEL

Crows have been seen and heard in the vicinity.

Ernest Mason is working for R. L. Swan.

Hesekiah Merrill and family have moved to Milton for a time.

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Russell and son Cedric from Rumford were Sunday callers at Porter Farwell's.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Swan and family were calling on Mr. and Mrs. James Swan and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Sanborn and Mary of Bethel, also Miss Hazel Sanborn, R. N., of Portland were recent callers of Ceylon Kimball and family.

Mrs. George Cole of Greenwood is visiting her daughter Mrs. William Hastings.

NEWRY

D. C. Smith is quite poorly at this writing. He went to see Dr. McCarty in Rumford on day last week.

Chester Chapman has finished work in the woods for Marshall Hastings.

Ezra Chapman hauled a load of hay for A. W. Hulbert last week.

P. I. French attended Pomona Grange at West Paris last Tuesday.

P. M. Walker and Walter Powers were in Rumford on business last week.

The little son of George Learned has scarlet fever but is not considered very sick. Dr. Twaddle of Bethel attends him.

MASON

School opened Monday for the spring term. The teacher, Miss Vivian Eaglo, boards with Mrs. Guy Merrill.

Madelyn, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McKenzie, met with a serious accident Saturday. She slipped on the ice near her home and threw her elbow out of joint. The arm was swollen so badly they were obliged to take her to a Lewiston hospital for treatment.

Myron Merrill and Alfred Merrill have returned from Richardson Lake, where they have had employment for the winter.

Guy Merrill is suffering from an attack of appendicitis. It is feared he may be obliged to go to the hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Myron Merrill and three sons were in Bethel Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Merrill were guests of her mother, Mrs. Robert Clough, at Songo Pond Saturday.

Duncan McPherson was home from Gilead Thursday.

HANOVER

Miss Blanche Russell returned home Friday from a visit with relatives in Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Cheslie Saunders attended Pomona at West Paris Tuesday.

Mishemok

IN TAHTI



Native Tahitian Man and Woman.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

EVEN a short visit to Papeete, capital of the island of Tahiti, while the steamer pauses, is interesting; but to really understand something of life in this gem of the South Seas one must journey inland. The usual method of travel is by carriage but more enjoyable to many is a leisurely walk with a guide, pausing at native villages.

Any guide one chooses is likely to carry among his meager belongings some sort of musical instrument for all Tahitians love music. They delight in singing, and from ancient days have drawn sounds from crude bamboo and wooden instruments. The favorite instruments now are the accordion, harmonica, and jew's-harp. One sees the first in all parts of the island. In Papeete groups of young persons of both sexes will be seen squatting on lawns or streets, wreathed with flowers and accompanying an accordion with voice or limb.

The way out of Papeete lies between coconut groves and banana fields; beside coral-littered beach; in the shade of the flowering purau (wild hibiscus), and past the lowly sensitive plant.

In alarm at one's tread, hundreds of land crabs run in ungracious fashion to their holes, some raising militant claws, others bending all their energies toward flight. Under foot they ants forage; in the shallows of the sea the blue otuu fishes for its breakfast; farther out brown fishermen poised pronged spears from reef or boat; to the right and to the left the leisurely inmates of thatched homes prepare their breakfasts or saunter about with an air of luxurious ease. Both young and old among them salute passers-by with the national "orana!" and the curious stare with questioning eyes.

Sights Along the Way.

One walks there is much to see. One moment it is the rushing surf thundering on the reef, or on toppling view of the toothed island of Moorea; again it is flower and tree—the pandanus, the medicina tree, or the dico-producing culta. On every hand the breadfruit stands yard and roadside with the prolific monstrosity over wave-washed shore and high on rocky hill, team the nut borne palm and star, on mountain slope, lush in the ploughed type of plantation.

After sundown one may experience one of the greatest pleasures of the tropics—travel by moonlight. When the elements of the day are in a placid mood, an evening stroll in a dim light, waving palms and gently rolling wind, roar of surf on distant reef, and ceaseless wash of the, constant with pleasure of contentment and hospitable greetings of young and old for a road side and doorway, produce sensations foreign to the most radiant day.

Travelers must put up for the night in native houses. If the house of a reasonably well-to-do family is chosen it will probably be a stately, unadorned wooden structure. The door and walls will be bare, and the roof will be of palmwood from the common eaves to the eaves buildings in the South Pacific.

All Tahitian villages have only one street, and along the roadside that is part of the island's main highway. On each side of this is an irregular row of houses, the last one belonging to the district chief.

Chinese Are Storekeepers
In tramps in Tahiti it is difficult to know where one has crossed what might properly be called the line between village and plantation. But practically every village cluster is marked by a group of two or three smoky-looking Chinese houses. Wherever they stand, there is the village square, where the gamblers gather and, in the harvesting season, the perfume of vanilla beans drying on can

vas spread before the open doors, makes the place fragrant.

The native exchanges his coconuts and scented pods for bread and brown sugar and American canned salmon or New Zealand canned butter and beef, and there the traveler is refreshed by coffee or tea, figure-eight doughnuts, and twisted rolls.

In Polynesian hospitality exhibits itself in many novel ways. In Tahiti, for example, the host sometimes spreads a new tablecloth at every meal. When a housewife wants to grace the family board, she goes into the yard and gathers for that purpose a banana branch or a few hibiscus leaves.

For breakfast one may have orange juice and coconut milk. The first is brewed from the leaves of the wild orange tree, and makes a pleasant drink. Like coffee, it is prepared in a palm-thatched kitchen without walls and is served in a bowl.

Most Tahitians are very fond of coffee and always have it for breakfast. With it they eat unbuttered bread.

The Islanders were taught to eat bread by the Chinese, and so wherever it is possible for a baker's cart to go, coffee and rolls form the morning's refreshment. At other meals, however, flowers and accompanying an accordion with voice or limb.

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Sheep Helpless When Turned on Its Back

There are so many ways in which sheep can and do die that it is a wonder any of them are left alive. The most peculiar method of all is that called "dying on their backs," writes A. B. Gilligan in Atlantic Monthly. When horses or dogs roll they either roll all the way over or roll back to the position from which they started; they are unable to balance themselves on their spine, as it were. But when a sheep rolls and reaches a position with its legs pointing upward it is often unable to complete the turn, especially if it has a heavy coat of wool, as is the case in spring.

The reason for this is that a sheep's legs, being very thin, are not able to exert any pull to one side or the other and thus aid the sheep in righting itself. Its only chance is to twist itself violently, in the hope that some movement may turn it on its side. If unsuccessful in this the unnatural position for some reason causes gas to collect in its body and it begins to bloat. Finally the pressure of this gas on its heart and lungs becomes so terrific that these organs cease to function. If the ewe is found at any time before life is extinct and is turned over on her stomach she will get up, stagger off and deflate, looking meanwhile like a misshapen balloon.

Brides Cling to Old Beliefs About Luck

Wedding superstitions are dying out very slowly, according to a British authority on matrimonial problems.

Although the superstitious bride is now the exception rather than the rule, the question of lucky or unlucky hours, days or months still holds a place in the mind of many a young woman contemplating marriage, he believes.

May is usually a lean month for weddings, and there are couples who hesitate to get married on Friday. Others have a dread of the 13th of the month.

More remarkable still is the fact that one o'clock—the thirteenth hour—is very rarely chosen for the wedding ceremony.

Green—which, worn as an emerald, is believed to be a talisman against evil—was long viewed with disfavor as a portion of the wedding dress. In recent years, it has been used more frequently.

Recently, a prospective bride stumbled on the doorstop while about to enter a register office. Had she actually fallen there is little doubt that the ceremony, which was taking place on a Friday, would have had to be postponed till a more propitious time.

Destructive Locusts

The cicada or harvest fly is not a locust at all, the true locust being a grasshopper. The periodical cicada or 17-year locust is a large insect about an inch and a half long with wide blunt head and prominent eyes on the outer angles. It is black, banded and marked with some orange on the abdomen, and it has six reddish legs. It has four transparent wings with network of orange-colored veins. Its life cycle is about 17 years, most of which is spent as a larva in the ground. The locust has long hind legs with thickened thighs and narrow leathery wing covers.

Beware "Friendly Enemy"

The original saying, "I fear the Greeks bearing gifts," appears in Vergil's "Aeneid." The reference is to the siege of Troy. The Greeks had besieged the city of Troy without success. Finally they resorted to stratagem, offering a Trojan woman to the Trojans on a raft. The horse was taken into the city, and when the Trojans slept, the Greeks, with which the horse had been found, set fire to the city. The conclusion is that one should fear an enemy who is not only treacherous but also a friend.

Prefer Fingers to Forks.

This is good advice for anyone who has to eat in a restaurant, for they have no time to consider their own dishes and forget yours. When William Tell shot the apple from his son's head, he was so angry that he had given up eating. Jonathan Edwards, however, after he had put on his coat and hat, resolved to continue to eat, so he could be feeling comfortable. He made a hearty attempt, every time he strove to eat, to extract a portion from the pocket of his coat. The result was that he could not eat, and he had to give up the attempt.

Even the author of the author goes in for this kind of eating, for, as he says, "I am a species of plant, and as the plant is to the animal, so I am to the animal."

It grows in the mountains and is a species of plant that the author does not like. The fruit is sweet and sour, and it bears up under the sun, so it is better that you eat it raw from the tree to the plant.

What the author means by this is that he has had a bad time of it, and he has had to eat a lot of plant food.

Hopeless

The author has been taking to the state of a neighbor.

"It's a nice place, but my son's friend," he remarked, "to hear you say that you can't go home again and live for your father. Now tell me the reason."

"What's the use?" returned the boy. "Mother says that dad is bound all alone."

Get Set

This thing of having friends from one place to another may make you acquainted with a lot of new ones. But it will take more tenacity and success. Stick with your job long enough to call it by its real name.

—Gill

WEST PARIS

Temperance Day was observed in the West Paris 6th, 7th and 8th grades, March 7th, with the following program conducted by the members of the grades,

Bible Reading and Lord's Prayer, Hazel Herrick Flag Salute and America, Glass Poem, America for Me, Anita Rowe Sketch of Frances Willard,

Elvira Scribner Poem, God Save the Flag, Myrtle Emery Neal Dow, Prohibitionist, Harriette Hollis Poem, The Flag Goes By,

Hilma McKeon The True American, Evelyn Hollis No Person is Above the Law,

Junior Williams The American Creed, The Athenian Pledge, Euni Lumatti H. L. Patch was quite ill last week but has recovered sufficiently to return to work.

Miss Ella Curtis was at Norway Tues-

day.

Mrs. Irving French of Bethel was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Tuell and attended Pomona, and Tuesday evening she was the guest of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Tuell before returning home.

Mrs. Alfred C. Perham is getting along well from her recent accident. Her sons, Ronald A. Perham of Groton, Vt., and Stanley L. Perham of Bates College have been home to visit her.

The annual business meeting and election of officers of the First Universalist Parish will be held Tuesday evening, March 26, at 7:30 o'clock. Supper will be served previous to the meeting.

There was an all day session of the Good Will Society Wednesday for the purpose of work. It was also the annual election of officers.

Mr. and Mrs. Adney R. Tuell were made honorary members of the Grange at the meeting of Pomona Tuesday.

Mr. Tuell was a charter member and first secretary of West Paris Grange. He has also been Worthy Master and held various offices. He is in his 82nd year.

Mr. Tuell is now secretary of West Paris Grange and has held various offices besides. He will be 80 years old March 18. Mr. and Mrs. Tuell have been married 60 years the fourth day of last July. He voted at every election since 1911 years of age, and Mrs. Tuell has voted since woman suffrage.

Mrs. Mary Wyman of Mechanic Falls and Mrs. W. M. Smith of Bryant's Pond were recent callers at H. R. Tuell's.

Shom's Orchestra played for a dance Saturday night at Centennial Hall.

Henry Stone and Ruth Emery were their leaders from the Maine School of Commerce over the week end. Each entertained a group from the school.

Mrs. Beatrice Smith Edwards of Mechanic Falls was a guest at H. R. Tuell's Saturday, March 2, evening equivalent to dine with Jessie J. Mann on his 15th birthday. Her birthday coming on nearly the same date, for the past 14 years they have had their dinner together. Guests at dinner were her friends and Mrs. Jessie J. Mann, Mrs. Cynthia Curtis and Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Tuell. Mrs. Tuell invited a few friends Saturday evening to help celebrate her birthday. These guests were from the neighborhood of her father, Ed Emery, and his wife, Lydia. Waterhouse, W. C. Young, Sam & Charlie, the Hoblins, W. H. & S. S. Morgan, Harry & Bertie Goss, G. C. & Edwin Mann, George & Mabel, and Mabel & Franklin.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Dunham and children spent Sunday at South Paris with Mrs. Dunham's mother.

Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Iman were Mr. and Mrs. Harry F. Tuman and Mr. and Mrs. Philip Wight and family of Norway.

Mrs. Ora Verrell was a week end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Oral Corliss at Portland.

Harold Crooker, who has been barbershop for Frank Hill, will compete his dates April 1st. Mr. Hill plans to return to work at that time.

Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes and George A. Riley of South Paris will exchange pulpits Sunday morning March 17.

Oxford Pomona met at West Paris

Tuesday of last week. Although the weather and traveling were bad, nearly 300 attended. West Paris High School Orchestra furnished music. The address of the afternoon was given by V. W. Canham of Auburn, who spoke from the last part of the verse in Proverbs which President Hoover kissed when taking his oath: "Where there is no vision the people perish; and he that keepeth the law, happy shall he be."

Mr. Canham confined much of his talk to his trip abroad when last year he visited his son, who has a Rhodes scholarship at Oxford University, giving the customs of England and France, and to the Isle of Jersey. After the address a short program was given, which consisted of reading, Edith Ellingwood; duet, Mary Patch and Rowena Verge; reading, Long Andrews; character song, Gladys King; and Arthur Cummings; solo and encore by H. R. Tuell; musical number reading by Mrs. Swift; singing, Mrs. White and Mrs. Kendall; songs, G. W. Q. Perham, Alton Thurston.

Leon Baker has returned to Kansas where he formerly lived. He was employed by the Ellingwood Turners Co.

Mrs. Lisbeth Penley entertained the Eight of Clubs' Wednesday afternoon at her home. Whist was enjoyed and refreshments of ice cream, cake, fancy cookies and saltines were served. Mrs. Martha Hollis won the first prize and Mrs. Alice Haines the consolation.

A minstrel show, put on by the Ellingwood Turners Co.

The Parent Teacher Association held their regular meeting at the school house Monday evening March 11th. A very pleasing program was given. The younger children gave a little play, "From Danger Valley to Safety Hill," with selections from the High School Orchestra between the scenes. The next meeting will be held April 15th.

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HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW?

? ? ? ? ?

QUESTIONS

1. What is the protein in milk called?

2. How old is William Hohenzollern, the ex-Kaiser of Germany?

3. How far is the sun from the earth?

4. Who was the first Republican candidate for President?

5. What baseball player led the American League in batting for the season of 1928?

6. What is sterling silver?

7. What was President Cleveland's full given name?

8. What body of water separates England from France?

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Ellis Cummings, West Paris
Charlie Sweetser, Locke Mills

THURSDAY, MARCH 14, 1929

**WHAT IT COSTS
TO GOVERN US**

By PROF. M. H. HUNTER
Dept. of Economics, Univ. of Illinois

**Use of Inheritance Taxes by
States**

In 1928 the states received \$90,632,-
000 from a tax on inheritance, or
about one-fourteenth of the total re-
ceipts from taxes.

Since Pennsylvania adopted an in-
heritance tax in 1886, the states have
placed some reliance for revenue up-
on the transfer of property at death.
At present there are but three states,
Florida, Alabama and Nevada, which
do not make some use of inheritance
taxes.

There is no uniformity in the use of
the inheritance tax among the differ-
ent states. In general, however, the
rates increase as the benefaction in
creases and as relationship becomes
more remote. Usually three relatives
are noted: direct, such as husband
wife, children; collateral, such as
uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins; and
strangers in blood, or no relation to
the deceased.

The federal government has been
responsible for the tendency to greater
uniformity in state inheritance tax
rates. Under the present federal es-
tate tax, a credit of 80 per cent of the
tax due is allowed for inheritance
taxes paid to a state. Many states
have increased their rates so as to
take full advantage of this credit pro-
vision.

In the state of New York direct
heirs receive an exemption from tax
of \$3,000, while the rates range from
1 per cent to 4 per cent, the latter
applying to bequests in excess of \$100,
000. To all others the exemption is
\$500, with progressive rates 1 per
cent to 8 per cent. In addition there
is an estate tax applicable to that part
of the estate in excess of \$1,000,000
with rates ranging from 1/2 of 1 per
cent to 10 per cent.

In Wisconsin the maximum rate ap-
plicable to direct heirs is 8 per cent,
while the maximum upon strangers
reaches 40 per cent, a rate as high
as is found in any state. An exemp-
tion of \$500 is allowed strangers, while
\$2,000 is allowed direct heirs except a widow, who is allowed
\$12,000.

Illinois allows an exemption of \$20,
000 to each direct heir, but leaves
rates ranging from 2 per cent to 14
per cent upon bequests. The exemp-
tion to strangers is \$100, while the
rates range from 10 per cent to 30
per cent.

The difficulty with the increase in
rates has been evident in making
gifts before death. Many of our states
have made the inheritance tax rates
applicable to all gifts made in con-
nection with death.

— 1928 Western Economic Survey

Modern Superstitions

Recent statistics in London still
wear shorts against various evils
according to a recent survey. Blue
leads are worn to ward off evil. Paris
Paris per cent of the youngsters are
afraid of wearing amulets of tort
oise shells.

MICKIE SAYS—

IF I GOT ANYTHING TO DO
ABOUT IT, THE RESERVED
SEAT IN HEAVEN WILL GO
TO THE GOOD OL' SADAY
GURGURG WHO COME
IN WHEN THEIR TIMES UP
AND PLAIN DOWN FER A
YEAR BAWAWE, WHEON
WATIN' FER US TO
SEND 'EM STATEMENT?



**Masterpieces of Pen
and Brush Forgotten**

A pine tree brings forth many seeds
but among the millions that it scatters
over the mountainside perhaps
but one may survive—treasured, say,
by a squirrel, stored underground,
springing to life when the uncertainties
of existence deprive the squirrel
of need for food.

Charles Wesley, it is said, wrote
6,000 hymns, but from this 6,000 prob-
ably not one has assurance of immor-
tality—"Jesus Lover of My Soul."

Wordsworth was prodigious in son-
nets but of the thousands he drafted
he published but a few more than
450 and of these less than half a
dozen have taken root in popular mem-
ory. In Frost burned many of his
drawings, left between 50,000 and 60,
000, and some critics say he will be
fortunate if one of them be remem-
bered a few hundred years from now.

Haphael painted scores of madonnas,
doubtless sketched hundreds that he
never painted, and the world really
treasures two—the "Sistine Madon-
na," and "Madonna della Sedia." The
"Sistine" it might be remarked, was
not thought much of at the time of
its painting, a critic then dismissing
it with four lines of comment.—Detroit
News.

**Legal Knots Untied
by Chinese Solomon**

In a village near Peking, China, four
tradesmen clubbed together to buy cot-
ton. To protect it from rats they pro-
cured a cat, and agreed that each of
them owned one of the animal's legs.

Soon afterwards the cat hurt one of
its paws, and the owner of that par-
ticular leg bound it up with a rag
soaked in oil. But the cat went too
near the fire, the bandage ignited, and
the terrified animal rushed amongst
the bales of cotton, which flared up
and were destroyed.

The three owners of the uninjured
legs sued their partner for loss and
damages. The judge ruled thus:

"Since the cat was unable to use
the injured leg, the cotton was set on
fire by the action of the three na-
injured legs on which the cat ran
among the bales of cotton. Conse-
quently these three legs were guilty
and their owners must pay damages
and costs."

Turkish Trade Unions

The oldest trade unions in the
world are in Constantinople. Here
every worker, no matter what his
calling, belongs to a guild. These
guilds are very powerful, having been
in existence for many centuries and
possessing special privileges granted
to them for services rendered to the
state in times of crisis. To this day
in Constantinople, no shoemaker of
the guild of shoemakers may be pun-
ished except by special officers ap-
pointed by members of his own calling;

the favor having been conferred
upon the fraternity by one of the sultans
of the Sixth century. The guilds regu-
late wages, length of working
day, and even control the "pitches"
of the vendors.

Good Job

A young lawyer had a foreign client
in point court. It looked rather black
for the foreigner, and the lawyer fal-
tertiful himself in trying to convince
the magistrate that his client was in-
nocent.

The lawyer dwelt on the other's igno-
rance of American customs, his
straightforward story, and enough
other details to extend the talk fully
15 minutes. His client was acquitted.

In congratulating the freed man the
lawyer took out his hand in an ab-
solute, though rather suggestive man-
ner. The client grasped it warmly.

"But was a fine noise you make," he
said. "I think you're"

Metals Found in Scotland

The precious metals exist in several
British countries. The ancient Celts
made their wonderful brooches, and
other trinkets of native gold, probably
gathered from the beds of streams. In
the historic century the metal was
extensively mined in Britain. Pen-
nancarrow in Cornwall weighed one
and a half ounces each, and one discov-
ered on Tintagel Moor. Some years
ago, a local writer, Doctor Watson,
collected a fair amount of gold in
small grains from the Wanlockhead
district.

Popular Scottish Stone

One of the stones that has never
waned in popularity is the Caledonian.
This splendid stone is a variety of
rock crystal found in the Caledonian
mountains in Invernesshire, Scot-
land, and also in the Grampians. In
color it ranges from light orange to
deep brown. The Caledonian is made
into various articles of jewelry, which
find a ready sale, especially amongst
tourists visiting Scotland. From this
monumental it has been used to de-
corate the dirks and broadswords worn
with Highland dress.

Teacher's Helper

A kindergarten teacher, who was
obliged to leave the room for a few
moments, returned just in time to see
one mischievous little chap sneaking
up the stairs toward the front of the
room.

"What are you doing, James?" the
teacher asked.

James hesitated a moment; then he
replied hopefully:

"I was just coming up front to see
if everybody was good."

The TOWN DOCTOR
(The Doctor of Towns)
SAYS

GET SOLD ON THE PLACE WHERE YOU LIVE

Every thinking citizen wants to see his community grow, and most people
are willing to "get behind and boost." But from the letters people write me,
it appears that they do not know how or what to do, or what to keep from
doing.

The problem that confronts every community is one of selling: you have
to sell your town—sell people on your town.

It sounds simple—and it is simple—when you know how.

A few years ago I had the pleasure of conducting a campaign to sell a
state. In practically every town someone would say, "That's simple and
sounds like a good idea, but who'll buy it?"

The proconsul and the fellow who was satisfied with things as they
were would say, "This is a pretty good town; why sell it?"

And the knocker would chime in with, "That is a good idea. Sell it
and get rid of it."

Then there was the individual who said, "Well, we been gittin' along all
these years without it, why should we change now?"

Perhaps you think the same, as pertains to selling your community, but
regardless of how you feel or think, the fact nevertheless remains that you
must sell your community—sell people on your community—if the place where
you live is to keep pace with modern times.

For a community to be modern it must keep up to and ahead of other
communities. If one community makes rapid strides to the betterment of living
and working conditions, becomes a more attractive and interesting place
to reside in, if its people are happier, more content and more prosperous, it's
up to other communities to profit by their experiences and not only do the
same, but outdo them!

To keep ahead—be modern—requires constant changing. Bruce Barton
says, "When we quit changing we're through," and to change requires sales,
manuship.

Selling a town or community is like selling anything else: First—is
there a market? Second—is it marketable—suitable for sale as is, so that
when sold it will stay sold? Third—is it to whom is it to be sold—who'll buy
it? Fourth—how can it be sold? And fifth—who'll sell it—the sales force.

Answer these five questions; know the facts, and apply the knowledge to
your town, and all problems of growth, progress and prosperity will come as a
matter of course.

These questions can be answered—will be answered—in this column, step
by step. If you will read them, study them, and do your part, you will be
the one to gain. In fact, it's up to you!

You are to your town the same as a salesperson to a store. The store
may have good goods, excellent stocks, right prices, a good manager, and ev-
erything that a first class store should have; but, if the clerks are indifferent,
not interested whether they give you service or not, do not know the stock
and don't sell you the way you like to be sold, sooner or later competition
with salesmen and saleswomen who "know their stuff" and serve you the
way you want to be served, will put that store on a back street or completely
out of business, and the clerks looking for another job.

Your newspaper, service club, chamber of commerce, and other civic
organizations can spend thousands of dollars and months of time, but in the
end it depends on Y-O-U. It's not a duty alone—it's business: good busi-
ness if you do poor business if you don't.

Yours is a good town—can be made a better town—so get sold on it.

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part.

This Town Doctor Article, one of a series of fifty-two is published by
The Citizen in cooperation with the Bethel Lions Club.

Old Elephants

A traveler says that an elephant
when old goes on a high cliff and
commits suicide, but it is doubtful if
many considerable number of them
hurt themselves from cliffs in this
manner. It appears to be true how-
ever, that the herds of wild elephants
have their own natural cemeteries in
the swamps or jungles, to which the
old and weak crawl to die. Some of
these places are known to the natives
of Africa and are valuable sources of
money. Other wild animals are able
to adopt this practice of going to
particular spots to die.

Dad's Dilemma

"Have the family?" inquired Jim
of Bing. He happily married friend
from the other side of town.
"Well, my children are at a diff-
erent age just now."

"Different? Why, they're all pre-
teens and teenagers now, haven't
they?"

"Long ago, but you don't know a
father's trouble. My children are at
the age where if I was along my wife
was getting a bad example. And if
I speak correctly, the kids think
I'm a bad number. Which would you
do?"—KANSAS CITY STAR.

Signs Long in Use

The history of signs goes back to
ancient Egypt and reaches America by
way of Greece, Rome, Italy, France,
Germany and England.

Iron was among the first industries
to avail themselves of signs. Home
leaving off with a bush swinging be-
fore the Tavern door. From this came
the adage "Good wine needs no bush."

The cross was used for Christian way
farers and the sun and moon for
pagan travelers.

Poor Man

"A thorough gentleman, the most
polite man I ever met."

"Yes, Algernon Jenkins was that."

"But he died unhappy, very unhappy."

"'Ez, Algernon, not."

"Yes, he was afraid his relatives
would think his last gasp for breath
was a hiccup and he wouldn't be able
to excuse himself."

Items

The word "honey" is indeed like
unto an alabaster box of ointment,
very precious whose fragrance fills
the life. Into it has been gathered
our most sacred memories, our tenderest
associations, our brightest hopes.
It matters little whether the home of
one's childhood has been a cottage on
the hillside or a house in some city
street—round it is woven a romance
of interest that grows with the years;
to it from distant places alike of work
and thought travels back the heart
with wistful regret.—Exchange.

**Telephone Types Who
Deserve No Quarter**

The type who always opens up with
a lengthy analysis of the weather—
"What's that?"—the type who always
gets cut off—the type who speaks a
language that resembles a combination
of Eskimo and Norwegian—the
type who always calls the wrong number—
the type who invariably gets a
busy wire—the type who jolles the
operator—the type who curses the
operator—the type who always has to
borrow a nickel—the type who wrath-
fully bangs the instrument on the floor
—the type who makes believe that he
is the butler—the type who, to the accom-
paniment of a clashing jazz band,
announces to his spouse that he is being
detained at the office—the type
who merely repeats the word "yes"
throughout the conversation—the
type who, just around the corner, stuffs a
handkerchief in the mouthpiece and
pretends that he is hundreds of miles
away—the type who calls up at
three o'clock in the morning to re-
port that he has been arrested—the
type who stations himself in a booth
for one solid hour—the type who begins
the conversation with "Guess who
this is?"—the type who speaks in a
low whisper—
the type who, in the middle of the conversation sud-
denly says, "Good-by"—Kansas City
Times.

Ninety miles long by some thirty
wide, it completely dwarfs the Dead
Sea, something like a mile and a
quarter lower in level, and contains
a greater percentage of salts in solution.
Urnia is fed by a number of small
streams and is the catch basin for a
considerable area, but as it has no
outlet whatever except evaporation
the salt that comes in stays in. Constant
leaching by the streams brings in a
continuous supply of salt, and
enough, this results in a salt lake
which the evaporation takes care
of the water it must leave the salt
behind.

And this is what has happened to
Urnia. For years and years it has
been becoming saltier and saltier,
probably exceeded in this respect
only by Karabugus, the salt water
annex of the Caspian sea. No fish
live

County News

SOUTH PARIS

The Ladies' Auxiliary to the Alfred S. Kimball Canton No. 12 served a mystery penny lunch after their regular meeting Feb. 18. After the lunch Past Capt. Geo. F. Eastman gave an account of his southern trip in a very pleasing manner. At the next meeting Mar. 11, there will be a 10 cent covered dish supper for members and their families. Each member to bring one hot dish and one for dessert.

Mrs. Rose Swan attended Farm Bureau at North Paris Wednesday, going by auto with Miss Braden. Foundation patterns was the subject for the day.

Miss Glenn Starbird, who teaches in Cornish, spent the week end at her home here.

Quite a number from South Paris Grange attended Pomona at West Paris March 5.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Leach of Oxford spent the week end at their home here. Herman Benn is confined to the house with two broken bones in his foot.

The many friends of Annie Edwards were saddened by her sudden death. Her funeral was held at the Baptist Church Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Doreas Cutting has been ill with the prevailing epidemic.

Pert Richardson, who has been living on Pine St., has moved to the Thayer house on Main St. Mr. and Mrs. Gleason who have been living in Mand McKeen's house on Myrtle St., have moved into the rent vacated by Mr. Richardson.

Fordyce McAllister has moved his family into the rent over Alton Wheeler's office.

Paris Grange is running a contest at present. The attendance is good and new members are coming in.

Mrs. Paul Sturdivant recently spent the day with Mrs. A. T. Hollis at West Paris.

J. Harold Neal has returned from New York, where he has been for some weeks in the interest of the Mason Mfg. Co.

Mrs. Gladys McLaughlin has finished cooking for Dougherty's Restaurant and is working in the shoe shop at Norway. Joshua Colby's buildings on Elm Hill were completely destroyed by fire Friday. The stock and some household furnishings were saved.

Harold Wing and friend of Norway called on his mother, Mabel Wing, Sunday.

Mrs. Iza Porter, who works for Ernest Crockett, spent the day at home Sunday.

Mrs. R. E. Chapman has been confined to her house by illness the past week. Mrs. Ernest Miller, who has been suffering with a nervous trouble, is able to be out once more.

Charles George is improving every day from his recent illness.

Mrs. Elmer Briggs has been ill with a bad cold.

NORTH WOODSTOCK

James Knight is sick with a grippe at the home of his sister, Mrs. Herman Cole. Clarence Smith is also confined to his bed but is gaining and expects to be up in a week or two.

Minnie Cushman is fading rapidly. Maxine Fuller and a party of friends from Dixfield were at Herman Cushman's Saturday night.

Mrs. Frank Coffin visited her daughter, Mrs. James Goff, and family at Beltonville over the week end.

Mrs. Grace Bean and son, George, called on Eva Fuller one day last week.

Evelyn Knight has returned to school after a short illness.

Mrs. Frank Swett and wife, Frances, are visiting at her parents' home and Mrs. Francis Cole's.

Monday night, Mr. and Mrs. Rodney Coffey of West Peru came after Mrs. Mrs. Grover's sister, Bernadine Coffey, who has been visiting her mother, Eva Fuller, and family.

Maxine Fuller and friends from Dixfield rode up with them.

UPTON

Henry Banan has moved his family out of the woods, as he has finished his logging job.

Several from town went to Bethel Tuesday evening to the dance.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Jackson and E. G. Warren attended town meeting at Evron Tuesday.

Mrs. Clarissa Parrar, who has been staying with Mr. Penlee for the last few weeks, has gone away.

John Angelino was in Bethel and Hanover on business recently.

J. W. Whitney is sawing wood.

J. H. McLeod is a little better.

Mrs. W. L. Brown, who has been in Lewiston with her daughter for about six weeks, has returned home.

There will be a parish meeting Thursday this week at the church.

Mrs. Ralph Brown is moving out of the woods. She will stay with the family of her brother, Albert Fuller, for a while.

EAST WATERFORD

George Gray has finished work at Webb's Mills and returned home.

Mrs. Hugh Foster and two girls and Miss Ethel Brown were supper guests of Mrs. Clayton McIntire Tuesday, the 11th.

Mr. and Mrs. Omar Moxey and two boys, Sheldon and Roy, Leon Bean, Zenus Morse and Francis York spent Monday evening at Roland Littlefield's.

Warner Kendall was in Bethel one day last week.

Roland Littlefield, Frank Mayo and Omar Moxey were in Norway Monday.

George Bean was in town Saturday from his work in Auburn.

Mrs. Carlton Millett spent Tuesday with Mrs. Earl Millett.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. McIntire and Mrs. R. E. Pinkham went to Grange meeting Saturday at South Waterford.

Will McKay is hauling birch to the Haskell heirs' mill for George Stevens.

Mr. and Mrs. Will McKay and Dorothy and their aunt, Mrs. Rachel Conner, spent Sunday afternoon at the bridge Hollie's in Norway.

Zenus Morse and Francis York are at work for George Stevens.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Pinkham were dinner guests at Mr. and Mrs. L. E. McIntire's Sunday.

NORTH PARIS

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ridley went to Lewiston Monday and brought their little son Merrill home from the hospital where he has been for the past five weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Linny Verrell and children of Milton were recent guests of his sister, Mrs. Nelson Colby.

Mrs. James Ripley is not as well at this writing. Dr. Raymond of South Paris was called Sunday.

Miss Esther Balentien is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Carl Brown at South Paris.

Mrs. Milford Herrick went to West Paris Tuesday to work at Penley's mill, cousins, Robert and Clayton Pierce, at Trap Corner Saturday and Sunday.

James Gibbs, Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Wheeler, Charles Ridley, Gordon Abbott, and Lawrence Abbott were all home over the week end from their work.

Richard Curtis has finished work for Frank York at Hartford and is at home. Chester McAllister had the misfortune of a hoifer being injured by a dog Sunday so he had to kill her. Later he killed the dog.

Arthur Hart is cutting wood for Arthur Abbott.

Perkins Valley, Woodstock

Charles Keith of Locke's Mills called on his sister, Mrs. Abner Benson, one day last week. Herbert Ross came with him.

Edna Wilson and Evelyn Poland have the chicken pax.

C. R. Wilson was in Mechanic Falls Monday.

Arthur Thorlow has taken another job on P. G. & T. Mill of hunting pine, also stacking the lumber when it is sawed.

Mr. and Mrs. Eliot Adams and Mrs. Townsend spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. T. Wolff.

Mrs. Billie Bennett is visiting her husband, Bennett, and sons.

Kenneth McInnis has a new saddle on his hand quirt which he was using right in the Market Square Saturday.

Elmer Mason is engaged to the bride.

Oxford County United Parish

Embracing Albany, North Lovell, Stoneham and the Waterfords. Pastoral Staff: Revs. W. L. Bull, B. F. Wentworth, A. O. Townsend.

On Thursday of last week was held at East Stoneham the regular bi-monthly meeting of the COUNCIL, the representative governing body of the United Parish. In the forenoon the regular and special business of the Council was transacted, after which a dinner was served by the Ladies' Circle of the East Stoneham Church. After dinner was held a session for fellowship and edification in which the subject of "THE CHURCH AND THE FARMER" was discussed by appointed leaders and by general discussion from the floor. It proved to be a very interesting and profitable session. L. E. McIntire of East Waterford spoke of the difficulty in securing and maintaining cooperation in present day rural life and agriculture, and made the application to the country church in the farming community. B. W. Sanderson of East Waterford spoke of the social side of rural life, and the place of the rural church in solving it. Mrs. Charles Hersey of North Waterford spoke of the country church and the farmer's home life, and how they can help each other.

After these local speakers, Rev. R. H. Colby of So. Par spoke on the subject of the farmer, showing how some modern conditions have affected the life of the farmer and of the country church.

The country in furnishing the leaders of our modern life, and without the country church, it will fail in its great task.

The rural church must now contend against the auto and the radio. A radio service is somewhat like a telephone, useful in making dates, but never a satisfactory substitute for an evening spent with the beloved.

At the forenoon session, Rev. B. F. Wentworth, Minister of Religious Education, read his resignation to take effect about Sept. 1, 1930. He plans to take further courses of study in his special department of Religious Education. The resignation was not accepted, but was tabled until the next regular meeting of the Council in May.

The World Service Club of North Waterford met with Mrs. Bull on Tuesday afternoon; and the Woman's Misionary Society of Waterford met with Mrs. Townsend at the same time.

Last Sunday's Calendar announced that the Carnival play, "The Heart of Maine," would be repeated at South Waterford, Wednesday evening. This will probably have been done before these notes are published.

Next Saturday is starting day for boys' and girls' club work in the upper end of the Parish. Miss Plummer will meet the girls of East Stoneham and North Lovell at East Stoneham on the afternoon, and the boys, with those from North Waterford, in the evening.

WEST BETHEL

Mrs. Frances Whitman went to Bethel Thursday to visit her sister, Mrs. Lewis Blake, and family.

The Morrill, Adams boy, is running here in full day and night.

Mr. and Mrs. Eliot Adams and Mrs. Townsend spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. T. Wolff.

Mrs. Billie Bennett is visiting her husband, Bennett, and sons.

Kenneth McInnis has a new saddle on his hand quirt which he was using right in the Market Square Saturday.

Elmer Mason is engaged to the bride.

NORTH NORWAY

Mrs. Mary Farnum, who has been in the U. M. G. Hospital since last week, returned home on March 8th, much improved.

March 8th, marks the birth of Mrs. and Mrs. John Austin Norton, Jr., who are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Ingalls and Mrs. Alice Ingalls were on South Paris and Norway Monday.

Mrs. Elmer Ingalls spent the day with Mrs. Zena Colby, Wednesday.

Alvin Hinckleman bought five bushels of winter wheat last week.

Howard Heath is helping Clinton Cutt out here.

Mr. Edmund of Greenwood took dinner Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Cole, Nokomis. They are from the west.

Elmer Whitman has finished his logging at Billings Hill and returned home.

Martin and Howard Hill are at home from school with bad colds.

Quite a few from High Street attended Pomona at West Paris Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Ingalls, Sr., were at the auto Sunday.

Elmer Ingalls is in Portland this week on business.

Mrs. D. O. Hill and Mrs. Will Whitman called on Mrs. George Jackson one evening recently.

Mrs. Frank Waterhouse is at home after being away two weeks visiting her parents in Portland.

High Street, West Paris

Deferred

Hugh Whitman has gone back to work on Billings Hill.

Elmer McLean is home from school this week.

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Mrs. Frank Waterhouse is at home after being away two weeks visiting her parents in Portland.

LOCKE MILLS

Warren Scholl is in Natick, Mass., called there by the sudden illness of his father.

Mrs. Hannah Coolidge entertained the Do-As-You-Pleas Club Thursday afternoon.

Allan Cole of Gorham, N. H., was a visitor in town Wednesday.

Mrs. Elias Robert entertained Ina Potter, Minnie Swift, and Belle Chase Monday evening. Cards were enjoyed, and after refreshments were served the guests departed at a late hour.

Schools closed Thursday, March 7, for two weeks vacation.

Lester and Donald Tebbott were in Portland Tuesday.

Mrs. William Corkum entertained friends Tuesday evening. A pleasant evening was enjoyed three tables of cards being at play.

NORTHWEST BETHEL

and Virginia Brown were sick and unable to attend school the first of the week.

Mrs. Austin was called home suddenly last week and Mrs. Floyd Coolidge is assisting in the home of Mrs. Albert Silver.

Floyd Coolidge has finished work for Paul, Newton, and Beatrice Stearns Jack Chapman and returned home.

"The habit of saving money, while it stiffens the will, brightens the energies."

A dollar starts an account.

Begin saving now.

BETHEL SAVINGS BANK
BETHEL, MAINE



SPECIAL !

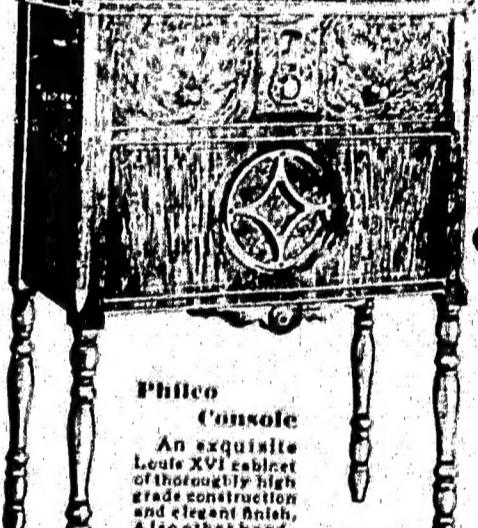
22 Piece Breakfast Set \$4.39

72 " Dinner Set 16.25

These are stock patterns and are great values.

J. P. BUTTS HARDWARE STORE

Bethel, Maine



FLASH THE LEAD DOG

By
George Marsh



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THE STORY

CHAPTER I.—With his chum, Gaspard, Brock, a half-breed, and their dogs, Brock McCain, hunting master of the Hudson Bay factor at Hungry House, is wintering in the wilderness of the Yukon-Deek trapping and hunting. Pierre Leroix, a trapper and woodsmen, has disappeared with his dogs from the camp. In that same country, a year before, the complete trapper and woodsman, Leroix and his dogs mystified those who knew him. His son is convinced he met with foul play.

CHAPTER II.—After a narrow escape of "overreaching disaster—the boys' catch of deer, which they had hardly seen was strong in his nostrils, straining uncertain eyes for the vision of a huge shape in the snow. Then, dilating his nostrils in deep sniffs of the air, Flash suddenly went mad.

Falling on the trembling bushy, Brock seized his nose. "Shut up, Flash!" he gasped in desperation. "Steady, boy! Shut up!"

But the starved dog trembled where he crouched, wild to charge the heart whose scent was strong in his nostrils. With stiff fingers, Brock knotted the leash to a sapling and left his dog to mope to the west, in the two days' blizzard.

He had moved by a few yards when suddenly he saw a patch of black dimly between the dark green of two young spruce trees. Life hung on the plump hands which raised his rifle to his shoulder. His eyes blazed like the head, wavering past the open roar right. Again he looked for his target. The black patch was gone.

With a groan the boy reeled, his fevered eyes peering desperately into the timber already blue with shadow. Then, to his think, he saw a shape floundering in snow to his shoulders. It was the last chance!

Crouching, with elbow on knee, Brock fired.

As the rifle shattered the silence, a great gray and white shape, sinking to the shoulders at every leap, plunged past.

"Flash!"

With all the strength he could summon, Brock ran. He had missed—hardly seen his sight! "One more shot—only one shot!" he sobbed, as he shuffled after the dog, who had snatched his leath.

Brock reached the trail of the moose, where the dog had joined it. Not a drop of blood on the snow! He had missed.

Ahead, Flash yelped, hard in purse of the fleeing beast. But the long legs of the moose would outdistance the dog in the deep snow. It was all over! They had lost! It was—the end!

Panting in his weakness, Brock stumbled forward over the broken trail left by moose and dog. Then, of a sudden, the yelps of the husky changed to roars of rage.

Flash had caught him!

Clutching his rifle, the boy kept on, hoping, still hoping for one last shot, he broke through the thicket to grasp in amazement. Rearing in the snow, a young bull, his horns still in the spike, lashed with its great forefeet at the dog who leaped around him. Hair stiff, eyes bloodshot, big breath escaping from dilated nostrils like the exhaust of an engine, with his sharp hoofs the bull bayed the air as the dog lunged in and out. And then, as the desperate boy tried to rise on his hind legs and fell back helpless, Brock had caught him.

The starting moose, mad with the taste of blood, tore savagely at the throat of the dog. But at the sight of the struggling form of Brock, ran to him, baring where bloody the dog lay, and the young bull, who had been the victim of the exhausted boy, lay to fall to the ground.

"Hang on, Flash, boy, you've saved me with your teeth!"

Mercifully Brock ended the fight with a bullet through the beast's brain. As the animal fell, blackness closed in the vision of the exhausted boy, and he fainted.

The starved husky, mad with the taste of blood, tore savagely at the throat of the dog. But at the sight of the struggling form of Brock, ran to him, baring where bloody the dog lay, and the young bull, who had been the victim of the exhausted boy, lay to fall to the ground.

"Ham strong! Flash, boy, you've saved us with your teeth!"

walked down the trail to what had stopped him.

The story the snow told was easy to read. Some one had followed Gaspard's trail up to this point, where he had left it to travel a hundred yards to the right.

which would thicken his blood and give him back his strength while he rested, he built a fire and made camp.

But Brock was wise, and sitting by his fire with the gorged Flash, he drank, at intervals, a small cup only, of the broth from the steaming pot of moose broth. Full well he knew the danger of filling a starved and weakened stomach, and that night—

creaving it though he did—he touched no meat.

"We'll see home, now—Hungry House and the family. And old Gaspard, what he thinks has become of us, Flash?" he rambled on in his joy to the dog at his side. "But we're lost—we've got to find the river, old pal. We'll camp right here, feed on that bull, 'll Brock gets his legs back, then we'll take a hundred pounds of meat and circle northwest, what?"

Then the boy leaned and buried his hooded face in the gray mane of the dog who grunted with contentment at his side.

For days Brock camped beside the frozen mouse meat, while his strength returned. As his endurance increased he climbed the nearest ridges to search the horizon for a familiar landmark, but to his bewilderment and chagrin found none. In the end, he was forced to the realization that, instead of going south of the headwater lakes and the river valley, he must have joined his father in the north.

Taught the phonetic symbols as a boy by an old Cree at the post, Brock had often made use of this Indian shorthand and easily read the messages.

"Twice I hunted far for your trail. Now I go to look for these people. I will come back in a few days, but if you are not here, then Gaspard will join us."

Again the boy covered the map with the syllabic writing used by the Cree.

Taught the phonetic symbols as a boy by an old Cree at the post, Brock had often made use of this Indian shorthand and easily read the messages.

"Good old Gaspard!" exclaimed the youth, his eyes blurred by moisture. "He looked for me after the snow buried my trail, and has given me up. He's not going back to Hungry House, in the enemy's country. Constantly,

"Ah-huh!" he muttered. Then, first drawing the knife, stung to the Cree's side and tossing it away, Gaspard examined the wound. His shot had gone home. He had struck the thigh as he had intended, and the Cree had fainted from shock and pain.

Quickly the half-breed fastened a tourniquet of the Cree's sash and bound the leg. Then, shortly, he had a fire going. Carrying the prostrate man to the fire he laid him on a bed of boughs. But in spite of the tight bandage above the wound, Gaspard's surprise the hemorrhage continued.

Late in the afternoon of the second day, as Gaspard followed Shiver-Ear pulling the last quarters of a caribou in over the ice-hard trail leading to the camp, Brock met them with an extravagant welcome.

"Hello, you head-lifter! What d'you mean by leaving just as I totter back after snarling out in the bush?"

The lean face of Gaspard shone with his joy at seeing his friend.

"You ole Brock! You gave me some bad days, Brock!" he cried, pounding the shoulder of the stalwart white boy, as he wrung his hand. "I hunt an' hunt for your trail."

"But tell me," Brock interrupted. "You were followed, and you waited for him. But how did you know he was on your trail?"

"I feel dat day were after me, dat morning. And you saw heem?"

"Yes, I wanted to be sure he didn't get you and leave on your phone, so I looked at the body. Did you learn anything?"

CHAPTER IX

The Return of the Lost

Thinking that Brock had decided to weather it out in his camp on the flank of the great barren, Gaspard waited for his return at the end of the north—but Brock did not come.

Puzzled, the half-breed went to the outlying camp of his friend, where, to his amazement, he found that Brock had not spent the two days of the wind and snow. Where had he gone?

Worried, Leroix returned to camp.

His partner had been caught, somewhere, while hunting. If he had met, he would work his way home. But three days passed and Brock did not return.

Gaspard circled far to the south and west, but found no fresh trail of the boy and dog he sought.

Brock was a red hunter; he would not starve, and he wouldn't stay lost he'd work north and home. Then the thought of how his father had vanished into these pitiless white hills chilled Gaspard's heart. Who ha he lost? Brock? 's friend, also? Brock whom he used as a brother?

Sorrowfully the half-breed returned to camp. The days went by and Brock did not return. At length, hope died and Gaspard wrote the message which he felt the even of Brock would never read, and waited on his man-hunt.

To the last batch of fur which they had hidden in their cache in the swamp, he gave no consideration. At Hungry House this far would buy him time, that he needed. But Hungry House had seen the last of Gaspard. Leroix, Brock was gone, and he had gone. Then he would bring him safe home. In the spring. The spirit of the father said him the father's eyes—closed in his understanding the spirit of the boy, whose death was not unavenged.

So, waiting for a few days in his pack, for a week or even more, then he set out and set the team into the trail he had started on a circle back to the trail of the lost.

Holding on the other, ten miles from camp, he stood silent, staring with his eyes closed at the cover of the forest which he had to pass to reach the trail. What he was doing, he was not thinking that he was being followed, he could not explain.

The morning was still, without wind, but he had heard no noise on the snow, no crack of snow on the ground, no sound of footfall. But the other could have been there, he would have noticed the same.

He had been to the trail, he would have noticed the tracks, the tracks of the dog, the tracks of the boy, the tracks of the horse, the tracks of the rider.

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Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 15 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.
Each word more than 25, one cent per word per week.
Any changes of copy after first insertion will be considered a new advertisement and charged accordingly.

For Sale

FOR SALE—One cow, Holstein and Jersey, due to freshen March 13. ALBERT L. SWAN, Luck's Mills, Me. 47

FOR SALE at reasonable prices—Pair of Horses, weight 2800, 11 and 12 years old with harness and sleds; 2 sawing machines and gasoline engine; 23 tons hay; barrel churn. G. W. GORMAN, Bethel, Maine. 47P

FOR SALE—One-Pipe Wood Furnace. Chance to get a good bargain. Apply to Bethel Savings Bank. 38P

ACCREDITED R. I. RED CHICKS. Peas headed by males from high producing birds of Daniels' strain. Write for description of matings and prices. G. K. HASTINGS & SONS, Bethel, 38P

THE RED FEATHER FARM. Harry M. Goodwin, Prop., Norway, Me. Breeding S. C. Red poultry since 1907. Baby Chicks, Hatching Eggs, Pullets and Cockersels for sale in season. Newton Brooders, Cyphers Incubators and parts always on hand. 34P

HUNTERS' AND TRAPPIERS' Supplies—guns, traps, ammunition, animal skins, etc. H. J. BEAN, Fur buyer, Spring St., Bethel, Me. 23P

Wanted

GOOD OPPORTUNITIES: The New England Laundry, Inc., is looking for several capable men to handle laundry routes. Age 23-30 preferred. Write giving full particulars in first letter to E. C. WALLACE, Winchester, Mass. 48

WANTED—to buy for cash an upright piano in good condition. Write price, make and where it may be seen. Box 205, Bethel, Me. 46

WANTED—Dressmaking and Sewing \$4.00. Call at my home or telephone 29-1012. MRS. TRUE FAMIS, Bethel, Me. 48P

WANTED—Housework by the hour. Telephone 33-2, or address H. P. D. S., No. 23, Bethel, Maine. 47P

Lost and Found

LOST—Bona three weeks ago, a little box, which was tied up to mail to Plymouth, Me. A gold band ring will the finder please return to Mrs. Guy Morgan, Reward, Bethel. 47P

EAST STONEHAM

There will be a meeting of the Boys' and Girls' 4-H Club at the vestry Hall, Saturday afternoon and evening, Mar. 10. Speaker will be seated by the Ladies' Circle.

The Margaret Hall held last Saturday night was well attended. Mrs. Margaret Chapman and Richard F. was the pres for the most and sang all customs.

Mary Littlefield and Miss Chapman the Queen of Auburn were to go on the stage here over the week end.

Mrs. John Adams is visiting at Harry Thompson's.

If you want to be a member call 24P.

Mrs. Earilla Davis is visiting her son, Prof. George Davis and family.

A quiet walking trip along the roads of Bethel on Saturday morning was a great success. The weather was not known out.

Leicester Bank, Jr., is having pain in his right eye. Hospital for Charles Polson and E. L. Cook.

Miss Edna Davis spent Sunday with her brother, Charles, and family.

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THIRTY YEARS AGO

From the Citizen taken from The Bethel News of March 15, 1899

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CHURCH ACTIVITIES

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

I. A. Edwards, Pastor
9:30 Church School.
Classes for big, Classes for small,
Classes for strangers, Classes for old,
Classes for little ones, Classes for old.
We teach truth from the Gospel, more
precious than gold.

1939. March has so far been a
rather boisterous month. Snow, drifts,
wind and ice; but we know that old
winter is making his last stand. He
may pile up his snow, and thicken his
ice; but underneath all this the Crocus
and Daffodil are getting ready to bloom.
It is always darkest before the
dawn."

The pastor's theme for Sunday morn-
ing will be "The Concealments of
March." Have the clouds hung rather
heavily above you? Let us see if we
can not find a rift in them.

7:00. The Comrades of the Way
invite you to join them in a good old
fashioned Song Service. During the
service a short talk will be given on
the meaning of Lent. The service will
be led by the pastor.

The Ladies' Club will meet on Thurs-
day afternoon at 3 o'clock with
Mrs. Valentine.

METHODIST CHURCH

Our Church School meets Sunday
morning at 9:45.

Preaching Service at 10:15, Subject,
"God's Love."

The story is told of a child in Luther's
time who had been taught to think of
God only with dread, as of a terrible
judge. But one day in his father's
printing office, she picked up a scrap of
paper and found on it these words:
"For God so loved the world!" The
remaining words were torn off, but
in these few words there was a revolution-
ation to her. God loved her. How
much he loved she could not tell. But
he gave something. What if she had
been able to read the remaining verse
of John 3: 10?

How much do we love God! What
better can we do than show our appre-
ciation by waiting on Him in a con-
scientious way this Lenten Season?

Epsworth League Sunday evening at
6:30. What float is involved in under-
taking to live a life of Christian ad-
venture? There is no adventure without
a cost. March 17 and 24 at the 6:30
p.m., meeting all members and friends of
the Epsworth League will consider
"The Cost of Christian Adventure."

These meetings are preparatory to the
Easter season and will help you un-
derstand how much Jesus paid in carry-
ing out his great adventure. On March
17 we hear Jesus say, "For their sakes
dedicate myself." Here is the essential
point of view from which he lived his
life. "Not to be ministered unto but to
minister."

The Epsworth League will give a party in
honor of St. Patrick at the Methodist
Church Saturday, March 16, at 8:00. A
special feature will be a short sketch
entitled "The Melodrama." There
will also be clever Irish games and
good eats. Admission only 17 cents.
All are invited.

Long evening service 7:30.

7:00 meeting, Tuesday evening 7:30.

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